

CHICAGO PITCHERS WILL TRY TO KEEP GEORGE BURNS FROM HITTING—OUT OF DIAMOND

PAIR OF SLEUTHS SWIPE SIGNALS FROM GIANTS—ONLY SPECTATORS AND PLAYERS KNOW THEIR IDENTITY

Cicotte and Collins Spend Afternoon at Phillies' Park and Use Notebook and Trusty Pencil. Both Confident White Sox Will Win

CREATED in an obscure corner of the grand stand, their hats pulled over their eyes and their gaze centered on the baseball arena, sat a pair of sleuths at the Phillies' park yesterday. They were the most interested spectators in the place, for they had a grim duty to perform and it was necessary to use as much secrecy as possible. No one knew they were on the job except the ball players on both clubs and the other spectators. False whiskers and gum shoes were not part of their make-up.

Suddenly one looked cautiously around and quickly touched the other on the shoulder. "Hist!" said he. "That guy walking up to the plate looks like George Burns. He is wearing a New York uniform and is carrying a bat. He is going to hit the ball. Hurry! The notebook and the trusty pencil!"

The other sleuth produced the implements of modern warfare and the secret work began. The weak spots were carefully noted and the pair of lookouts breathed a sigh of relief when George grounded to short.

"He's a sucker for a low curve on the outside," remarked the holder of the notebook and the trusty pencil. "He can't hit one of those balls out of the diamond. Don't forget to remind me that I must tell it to Rowland. You won't, will you, Eddie?"

"I won't, Eddie," replied Eddie.

"Ha, ha!" chortled an eavesdropper. "They are using the same name, which proves that they are in disguise or something. There's dirty work going on here!" But there was no need of getting alarmed, for the pair of Eddie-Cicotte and Collins—merely acted like a brace of cash customers and took a look at the double-header between the Giants and the Phils. They did not climb over the fence or pay their way in or anything like that. Habit was too strong with them, and they made it a point to get acquainted with Jimmy Hagen and shake hands with him—while he was passing through the pass gate. Jimmy didn't want any one to know the White Sox stars were present, so he told only the newspaper men. His secret was as safe as it would be in a fire.

HAD the Phils been playing Brooklyn or Bawton, the chances are that Eddie and Cicotte would have been far, far away. But the Giants were here, and as they are to be met on the field of battle next Saturday afternoon, somebody had to put on the secret stuff and swipe some of the strategic moves, or whatever they are. This explains the hospitality extended by Jimmy Hagen.

Collins and Cicotte Had Nothing But Praise for the Giants

"WHAT do I think of the Giants?" Eddie Collins asked himself after he had been discovered and questioned simultaneously. "What do I think of them? Well, it's hard to say. This is the first time I have seen New York in years, but I have heard quite a lot about the team. I must confess they look like champions and capable of giving any ball club a run for its money. Those sluggers on the batting list look dangerous at all times, and it is difficult to dope out what they will do next. The infield and outfield play well together and when the world series starts we will have a job on our hands. I am particularly interested in Herzog's work today. He does not act like a sick man and to me he seems to be playing a wonderful game. This is the first time I ever saw him play second base, but he is just as good there as at short or third base. Herzog is a grand ball player and will be an asset to the Giants in the big game."

This should be taken seriously, as the criticism comes from one of the best second basemen in the business and the man who will oppose Herzog in the series. Collins evidently knows what he is talking about, for he is better qualified to judge a second baseman than any other.

"But we are not worrying," Collins resumed, as he removed his hat and turned down his coat collar. "We are going to win the series and I wouldn't change places with anybody. I don't care to go into details as to how we will win, but take it from me we have the edge. I never have been so confident in my life, and I say that in spite of the fact that the Giants are a strong team. They are much stronger than when the Athletics played them. But we have the goods and will cop, eh, Eddie?"

"Sure," replied Cicotte, who was hunched in his seat watching the actions of Heinie the Zim while at bat. "We feel confident of winning because we have the better ball club. That's all I have to say."

"What do you think of the Giants as hitters?" the pitcher was asked. "I can't tell," was the reply. "Rixey is pitching against them now and I must figure from a different angle. But they look good, I must say that; they look good." And the interview ended then and there.

CICOTTE and Collins came over here from New York to get one more look at their opponents before the initial battle. The White Sox played in Cleveland yesterday and will meet the same team today in Chicago. The sleuths left on an early train to be there in time for the battle. Collins said that he has seen only ten baseball games since joining the big league, yesterday's game being the tenth.

Chief Bender Says Breaks of the Game Will Decide Series

CHIEF BENDER was unable to play yesterday, but upset some conversation about the fall classic over in the clubhouse while Traiger Mike Deo was bandaging his arm. The Chief has had some hard luck this year and now is suffering from blood poisoning, which set in after a cut apparently had healed. He will not work again for the Phils this season—meaning today.

"The world series will be won by the team that has the most luck," he said. "In a short series where both teams play according to form it is the hardest thing in the world to pick a winner. Each has a chance to win and only the breaks in the game will decide the issue. You know, somebody must lose, and it is not always the weaker team. An innocent pebble on the field to deflect an ordinary bouncer, a fly ball lost in the sun at a critical moment—scores of things like these are the breaks of the game, and both the Giants and White Sox will be fighting for those breaks."

"I remember in the 1914 series with the Braves, Schmidt, the first baseman, made a sensational running catch of a foul in the first inning and followed with a wonderful and seemingly impossible throw which caught a man at third base, which probably cost us the game. I still believe that had that play been stricken out the Athletics would have won another world championship. But it seemed to turn the tide in Boston's favor and we lost four in a row."

"The Giants have a good ball club, but their strength is not in the pitching box. Unless the team hits there will be some rough sledding for McGraw. It has been said that the White Sox pitchers will have a hard time pitching to the New York players because they know little of their weak points. That may be true, but how about the batters themselves? They know nothing about the opposing pitchers, and it looks like a 50-50 break. How often does a bush league pitcher come into the big show and pitch wonderful ball for a couple of games and then get knocked all over the lot on his next appearance? You see it every year. It takes the batters some time to get accustomed to his delivery, and as soon as they solve it the bushier blows."

"THAT'S how I figure the series. Cicotte probably is better than any of the Giants' pitching corps, and if he gets away good he will cause lots of trouble. On the other hand, the White Sox have faced better pitching in their league all season. However, I am not picking the Chicago team to win. I am talking things over impartially, as I have served in both leagues. As I said, the lucky team will win and the breaks of the game will go a long way toward deciding the series."

Johnny Evers Compares New York With the Old Cub Machine

"I HAVE been reading of the glorious victories won by the American League in the last five years," said Johnny Evers, "but it seems as if the public and the writers have forgotten the time when the National League grabbed everything in sight. I mean the seasons of 1907, 1908 and 1909, when the Cubs won two world championships and Pittsburgh one. Those were the days when the National League stood out, but we never get credit for it. Of course, I may be prejudiced, but I can't see the present New York club has anything on the old Cubs, at least not in detail, but will cite just one thing and let you judge for yourself. When Chicago was out in front there was a man on the team who now is the star of the Giants. I am referring to Zimmerman. Heide was a specialist then and couldn't make the team. I'll admit he has improved and now is one of the most graceful third basemen in either league, but he can't compare with Harry Steinfield. And I feel the same about the other members of that team."

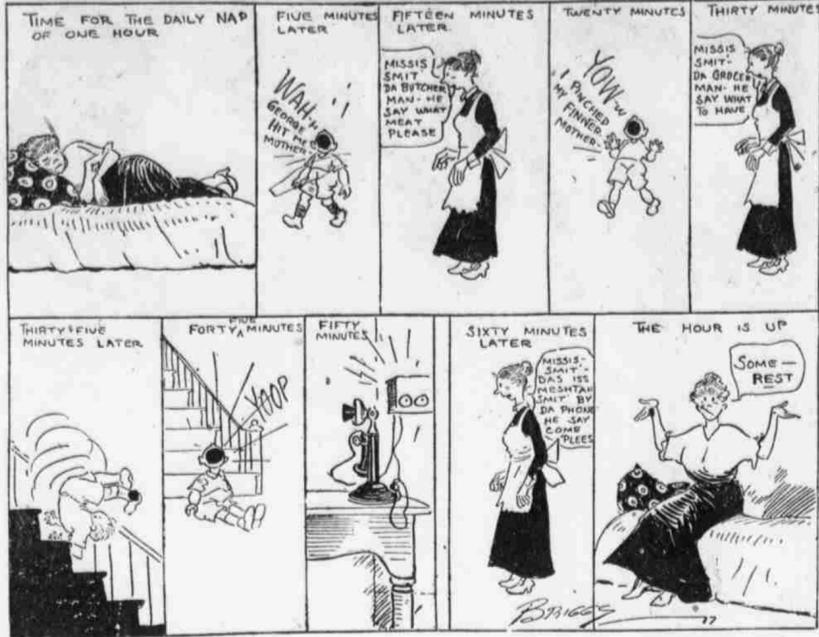
McGraw picks the Giants and bases his judgment on the showing made by McGraw's men in the last series in New York.

"If the Giants play as well against the White Sox as they did against us," says Evers, "they will win hands down. In that series there were only two badly pitched balls and they caused our defeat. Everything else was perfect."

"LOOKS like the Giants to me," said Alexander before he won his 11th straight victory of the year. "That club can hit and the sluggers scare no pitcher in the world. If you don't believe it, look up my record."

REMARKABLE by the way, says he will not attend any of the world series games. He has other engagements that are more important and intends to visit his mother in Buffalo and will pitch in Buffalo and then appear in exhibition games for the Athletics. This Killefer will go with the team and appear in the

MOVIE OF A TIRED MOTHER TRYING TO TAKE THE DAILY NAP ADVISED BY PHYSICIAN



GIANTS SLUG HARD; WIN FIRST, 11 TO 1

Champs Chase Lavender Out of Box in the Sixth Inning

SCHUPP IN FINE FORM

PHILLIES BALL PARK, Oct. 3.—The New York Giants gave a great exhibition of batting in the first game here this p. m., and defeated the Phils by 11 to 1.

The new National League champions got after Lavender in the third and fourth innings and sent six runners over the plate. Fittery went into pitch in the sixth inning and the New Yorkers hammered him for ten hits and five runs. During the game the Giants made 19 hits for the total of 28 bases.

Schupp got his final tuning up for the world's series. He did not allow a hit to be made off his delivery in the first four innings and gave only two bases on balls.

FIRST INNING—Pearce batted down Burns' single. Herzog fouled to Killefer. Lavender threw out Kauff. Pearce threw out Zimmerman. No runs, one hit, no errors.

SECOND INNING—Fletcher doubled to left. Robertson sacrificed. Killefer hit into a double play. Duguey, who threw to Killefer and Fletcher was tagged out by Evers assisting. Holke took second on the play. Pearce fumbled McCarty's hard run. Pearce stole second. Schupp struck out. No runs, one hit, no errors.

THIRD INNING—Burns doubled to left. Herzog bunted and Evers threw the ball far over Luderus's head. Burns scoring and Herzog reaching third. Evers threw out Kauff. Zimmerman singled to left scoring Herzog. Zimmerman died stealing. Killefer to Duguey. Fletcher hit to Whitted. Two runs, two hits, one error.

FOURTH INNING—Robertson hopped the ball into the center-field open space for a home run. Holke singled to left. McCarty fled to Whitted. Schupp doubled to left. Holke taking third. Burns singled to center. Luderus scored and Schupp scoring. Kauff singled to center. Burns scoring. Kauff lined to Pearce. Four runs, five hits, no errors.

FIFTH INNING—Zimmerman fled to Schulte. Fletcher doubled to left. When Robertson stepped to the plate Manager Moran called Byron's attention to the fact that in the official batting order handed by Captain Herzog that Robinson should have batted fifth and Fletcher sixth. Byron doubled to center. Fletcher out for batting out of turn, although in his first time up Fletcher had batted fifth and Robertson sixth. This ruling caused a confusion. Evers doubled. Robertson fled to Pearce. No runs, no hits, no errors.

SIXTH INNING—Fittery went in to pitch for the Phils.

SEVENTH INNING—Kauff beat out a grounder to Pearce. Zimmerman batted. Single to Fittery's glove to center. Kauff taking third. Thorpe batted in place of Robertson and doubled to left. Kauff scoring. Fletcher hit to Fittery. Zimmerman was caught by Fittery. Fittery to Killefer. Holke singled to left. Thorpe scoring. Bariden flied to Fittery. Fittery to Pearce to Duguey. Bariden was caught by Fittery to Luderus. Two runs, four hits, no errors.

EIGHTH INNING—Fittery threw out Smith. Burns fled to Daskert. Herzog singled to center. Kauff fled to Schulte. No runs, one hit, no errors.

NINTH INNING—Fittery struck out. Fletcher threw out Paskert. Schulte singled to left. Whitted dropped a single in center. A wild pitch advanced the runners. Luderus walked, filling the bases. Zimmerman threw out Duguey. No runs, two hits, no errors.

TENTH INNING—Zimmerman singled to left. Thorpe singled to right. Zimmerman taking third. Fletcher flied to Killefer. Thorpe taking second after the catch. Holke doubled to center. Zimmerman and Thorpe scoring. Duguey threw out Bariden. Smith fanned. No runs, three hits, one error.

ONDO catching for New York. Evers singled to right. Evers stole second. Zimmerman threw out Pearce. Evers stole third. Zimmerman threw out Killefer. Evers holding third. Adams batted in place of Fittery and fled to Kauff. No runs, one hit, no errors.

SCRAPPS ABOUT SCRAPPERS

By LOUIS H. JAFFE

SCOPPING, as in baseball, evidently is making its advent into the boxing game. While Johnny Dundee was having his hands full of the other night in his fight with Louis Tender, there was seated at the ringside a person who was interested in the contest more than from a pleasure vantage. And he was not hidden by his two glasses and blue eyeglasses, either. This individual was Billy Gibson, manager of Benny Leonard. That the champion's hander should make a special trip to Philadelphia for the purpose of watching Dundee and Tender compete goes without saying that Gibson's chief aim was to get a close-up snuff at the Scotch Wop in action. Gibson has seen Dundee box at least four times before against Leonard, but it was probable that he was anxious to see just how the Scotch Wop was putting on his act at the present time. There has been a lot of chatter in New York circles about a fifth meeting between Leonard and Dundee, with each side making definite announcements, but nothing had come to a head between them. Gibson has offered Dundee a flat guarantee of \$1500. Dundee wants five times that amount. It is said that he will not fight Dundee until he has secured \$75,000. If Billy Dundee takes by 75 percent, then everything would be equal for Dundee.

Take Notice, Sox Fans!

Table with columns: NEW YORK, AB, R, H, O, A, E. Lists statistics for Burns, Herzog, Kauff, etc.

Table with columns: PHILLIES, AB, R, H, O, A, E. Lists statistics for Paskert, Whitted, Luderus, etc.

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NAYLOR IN FORM; A'S WIN FIRST, 3-1

Three Hits in Eighth Give Macks Brace of Points and Victory

SHANNON HEAVY SLUGGER

POLO GROUNDS, New York, Oct. 3.—The Athletics won the first game of the double-header here today, 3-1. In the eighth Melnis singled and stole second, Shannon walked and took third, and Melnis scored on Grover's hit to center. Shannon scored on Grover's scratch past Baker.

FIRST INNING—Jamieson lined out to Miller. Witt walked. Fester threw out Shannon. Ward threw out Bates. No runs, no hits, no errors.

SECOND INNING—Melnis fled to Baker. Shannon beat out a bunt in front of the plate. Grover safe when Fester let his grounder go through him. Melnis struck out. Fester threw out Naylor. No runs, one hit, one error.

THIRD INNING—Jamieson fanned. Piercy threw out Witt. Shannon fled out to Vick. No runs, no hits, no errors.

FOURTH INNING—Ward tossed out Bodie. Piercy threw out Melnis. Shannon singled to left. Grover beat out an infield hit. Pichlich fled out to Lamar. No runs, two hits, no errors.

FIFTH INNING—Naylor singled to right. Jamieson sacrificed. Piercy to Pipp. Baker threw out Witt. Shannon doubled to left, scoring Naylor. Baker threw out Bodie. One run, two hits, no errors.

SIXTH INNING—Miller lined to Lamar. Shannon singled to left. Piercy threw wild to get Shannon off first and the runner was safe at second. Baker threw out Grover. Pichlich fanned. No runs, one hit, one error.

SEVENTH INNING—Naylor struck out. Fester threw out Jamieson. Fester also threw out Witt. No runs, no hits, no errors.

EIGHTH INNING—Shannon fled to Fester. Bodie lined to Miller. Melnis singled to left. Melnis stole second. Shannon walked. Grover singled to center, scoring Melnis. Shannon going to third. Grover took second on the throw-in. Pichlich singled past Baker. Shannon scoring. Grover going to third. On a stable throw Grover was out at the plate. Ward to Ruel. Two runs, three hits, no errors.

Baker out, Melnis to Naylor. Pipp sin-

Come in and Look Our Many Dress Patterns of New Fall Woollens Over!

BILLY MORAN

NATIONAL LEAGUE PARK

PHILLIES vs. NEW YORK

GRANT. RICE SMITES BLOOMIN' LYRE AND TELLS BALL FANS WHO WILL WIN COMING WORLD SERIES

For, After All, Old Omar Had the Dope, the Inside Stuff for Which the Millions Grope, So Read His Verse and Learn It All

By GRANTLAND RICE

WAKE! For the dope now heaped in massive store Has put you next—I hope this doesn't bore! There's nothing left except the game itself—The minor detail of the final score.

Day after day a line of eager clients Has sought to know which had the greater science: Whether I counter boldly with this boast—"I rather think the Sox have — or the Giants."

When Zim, the mighty, takes a hunky swing I wonder if he'll tear off Seaver's wing? The while he prods, "That guy ain't out a thing!"

For I've a hunch that Zim will somehow be The stormy petrel of the jubilee; He'll either be The Boy-That-Buys-It-Up Or else the Goat, without a friendly plea.

Think, in this batter's career, whose words are clever, right and pithy, How Ty Cobb after Ty Cobb, with his pump, Abode his destined hour and went his way!

The sea fan says where Cicotte crouches the frame,

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COBB AND ROUSH CHAMPION HITTERS

Tiger and Redleg Sluggers Out in Front in Respective Leagues

SEASON ENDS TOMORROW

NEW YORK, Oct. 3.—Ty Cobb is today the undisputed holder of the American League batting championship for 1917. The Georgia Peach is leading his league by a big margin and the closing of the season marks his tenth year as a champion batsman. The only break came last season, when Tris Speaker won the title. In the National League Eddie Roush, of the Cincinnati Reds, is away out in front of the field, with Hornsby, Kauff, Groh and Zimmerman trailing him.

With the season ending tomorrow in both leagues, it is unlikely that any changes in the standing will occur now.

The five leaders in each league are:

Table with columns: NATIONAL LEAGUE, Player, Avg. Lists top performers like Roush, Cobb, etc.

Table with columns: AMERICAN LEAGUE, Player, Avg. Lists top performers like Cobb, Roush, etc.

Aqueduct Entries for Tomorrow

First race, three-year-olds and up, selling, 400 yards—Favor, 115; Hays, 108; McCarty, 105; ...

Rain Stops the White Sox

CHICAGO, Oct. 3.—The exhibition game between the White Sox and the Indians, scheduled for this afternoon, was called off as a result of rain.

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